

NO PAPER TO-MORROW.

THE MORNING APPEAL wishes its readers a "Merry Christmas," and hopes its readers may be moved to reciprocate the compliment. At all events, in order that the men, women and children who are dependent upon this engine of intelligence, and upon whom this engine of intelligence depends, may have just as merry a Christmas as possible the ink will cease to flow upon our types, the faithful compositor will rest from the toil of the "stick," the news gatherers will subside into the quiet of non-action, and the editor, reposing upon the magnitude of his profundity (with a patch on it), will take unto himself the pleasures of mellifluous domesticity, gravy, stuffing, plum-pudding, olives and currant jelly, and rejoice that at least once a year the Yule-tide season comes with its merry-making, its cheer, and its subsidiary and hereditamentary enjoyments. So and so and so, there will be no paper issued from this office on the morrow. As to our Christmas sermon, did we not preach that on Sunday? So, my children, accept an old man's blessing. Again we wish you

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

THE TROUBLE ON THE MEXICAN BORDER.

"Your 'if' says Touchstone, 'is a great peace-maker.' If, then the so called 'Republic' of Mexico were under the influence of stable laws and fixed principles; if her people, professing to be endowed with the capacities for self government, really did possess such capacities and exercised them as do the people of the Northern States of the American Union, the hot broils of the Texas border might easily be settled, nay, they would be adjusted through the calmness and wisdom of an equitable arbitrament and an honest cooperation. But unfortunately for all concerned, 'our sister Republic' is at the mercy of passions which, unrestrained, breed petty revolutions and bring on anarchy, tumult and instability. If the present Presidency of Mexico rested 'in the hearts of a law-abiding people' instead of upon a volcano of passionate caprice or capricious passions, peace would be maintained upon the Rio Grande, rioters would be arrested and punished, and the two countries would continue at peace with one another as two well-constituted people who are neighbors do, notwithstanding the fight which took place in the morning between the respective buildings belonging to the two houses. Mexico cannot protect itself, much less protect its neighbors. It is in a chronic state of siege—the government of that most unhappy country; and revolutions have as regular a periodicity as the vomit or the Asiatic cholera. It is evident that the banks of the Rio Grande are in nowise under the control of the central authority at the City of Mexico. The banditti who prowl through the brakes and willow thickets of the arroyos there have as thorough a contempt for the National Authority which, by a much iterated poetical figure 'revels in the Halls of the Montezumas' as the insurgents of Cuba have for the raw levies which are pitted against them by imbecile Captains General and pension seeking Brigadiers. So the danger is that between the outlaws of the Mexican side and the not over scrupulous Texan Rangers, a war will be fomented whose outcome will be the acquisition of more Mexican territory, more half civilized thousands to be added to the already too numerous vicious classes of our own Republic, and the eventual formation of a baker's dozen or so of States upon the southern side of this Union. The outlook is not at all an encouraging one. There are reasons to doubt the pacific intentions of Secretary Evarts. He has been charged with harboring designs which look to the acquisition of more territory from the Mexicans. However this may be, the President himself is neither a trustworthy man nor a wise or experienced statesman. He will do anything that he fancies will add to the strength of his lamentable policy. He seems to be possessed by the Imp of the Perverse. With such a man at the head of our own affairs, and no adequate authority in Mexico to command the peace, the chances of war are not so remote that we may regard the situation with complacency wholly unmixed with apprehension. Indeed, it will take the most careful steps and the calmest and most sagacious efforts of wise and temperate statesmanship to avert a war whose best and least hurtful outcome could not be otherwise than deplorable.

WELL DONE BORUCK!

The illustrated—what shall we call it—pamphlet, magazine, panorama or supplement!—issued by Mr. Marcus D. Boruck of the San Francisco Spirit of the Times is something very surprising and very beautiful. Here are sixty pages containing innumerable illustrations of California, Nevada and Arizona scenery, all admirably done. There is an illustrated head piece for every California county; there are San Francisco scenes, and scenes in the mines; there are views in Arizona and some excellent pictures of Lake Bigler—among them The Meteor and the Glenbrook Bay and mills. All of which is bound in a paper cover richly illuminated. The work does its projector, Mr. Boruck, much credit.

THE DEATH OF FLORA TEMPLE.

The telegraph announces the death of that once incomparable trotter, Flora Temple. She was the wonder of the trotting turf in her day. Before us lies that interesting volume entitled, "The Trotting Horse of America; How to train and drive him. With reminiscences of the trotting turf. By Hiram Woodruff." Within the pages of this highly valued octavo is the only full and serious history of Flora Temple we have ever seen. Probably it is the only one in existence. We regret that our limited space precludes the reproduction of this history entire; for it is as engrossing as any romance. It relates how the tough and speedy little mare passed out of the rustic hands which first found her, into the possession of Mr. Jonathan A. Vielee of Washington Hollow, Dutchess Co., N. Y., an intelligent lover of horseflesh, and tells how she went from those appreciative hands into the racing world where she was to win so much money for her owners and so many laurels for herself. She was five years old, fourteen hands and two inches (4 feet 10) in height when Vielee bought her for the sum of \$175,—"and a pretty good price at that," said the drover who sold her, as he pocketed the cash. Vielee sold her to Geo. E. Perrin of New York for \$350; Perrin sold her to his brother for \$575; he sold her to Mr. Boerum of Williamsburg for \$4000. William McDonald of Baltimore purchased her for \$8000. McDonald was a rebel sympathizer and Flora came near being confiscated during the war. Finally she was sold to Mr. Alcibiades Welsh of Chesnut Hills, Philadelphia. (This is "Purser" Welsh, so well known to the older school of California politicians.) She was Welsh's property when she died—more his guest than his property, so kindly was she treated. Of the little mare's earlier life the following is all that is stated in the work from which we gather the foregoing facts: "The drover could give no satisfactory answer to Mr. Vielee's inquiries about the pedigree of the little bay mare. All that he could say was, that he had bought her in Utica of a young man who had for some time been endeavoring to dispose of her in connection with another mare, which he had vainly endeavored to drive with her in double harness. The fault of the team laid against the crazy disposition of the little creature whom we have now under consideration; so, when they were offered for sale together, in a place where they were known, our intractable little beauty was invariably rejected, and finally the owner was obliged to dispose singly of her mate. This was all the drover could tell about the matter; but, had he been thoroughly instructed in the antecedents of the little bay mare, he might have told him that she was foaled in Oneida county, near Utica, out of a mare the very picture of herself, who had been most happily united with a fine stallion, named One-Eyed Hunter, who was by Kentucky Hunter, well known among the thoroughbreds of the Western and Southern States. She was docked with a jack-knife before she was an hour old, and stood on her feet at that time, having the same gray hairs at the roots of her tail that she carries to this day. Her owner, Mr. Tracy kept her till she was four years old, when, finding her wilful and unserviceable, he disposed of her to Mr. William H. Congdon of Smyrna, for the sum of thirteen dollars. Mr. Congdon, after keeping her a while, sold her to Kelly & Richardson for \$68 dollars; and after changing hands once or twice more, she found herself at last standing as we have described her, on a bright Sunday morning, in the centre of Washington Hollow, listening attentively to the conversation that was passing between the drover and Mr. Jonathan Vielee."

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Somebody who seems to be authorized to speak for the President has caused to be published that confiding functionary's attitude upon the Texas Pacific Railroad scheme. It is evident that Mr. Hayes wants the Southern Senators to understand that if they want him to approve of a Pacific Railroad Bill whose object it is to benefit that section, they must confirm his nominations. It being a fact that Maxey voted with Eaton and one or two others against the confirmation of Roosevelt and Prince, justifies this view of the case. Also the propensity of the President to "take toll" is to be taken into consideration. If he moves without first consulting the results to his preposterous personal policy, the signs are naught.

The bond syndicate and all their allies and henchmen are again in arms against the silver bill. "The thief doth fear each bush an officer," and Shylock demands his pound of flesh.

The Anti Chinese movement is suffering from want of harmonious action among the Pacific Congressmen, prohibiting Chinese immigration and overriding the Burlingame treaty is recommended.

Senator Blaine, at St. Louis, on his way to the Arkansas Hot Springs, has been interviewed. He did not hesitate to denounce Hayes's course toward the Republican party and to declare the President to have placed himself outside the pale of that organization. However much his physical structure may be out of repair, there is no doubt of the Senator's clearness of vision regarding these questions.

"Hayes will stick to his civil service policy."

This putrid determination is again reiterated by the monsters of the Associated Press. Of course he will stick to it, for it sticks to him

like a coat of goose feathers to a soft layer of tar to the back of a captured abolitionist. Only he ought to have the frankness to call his hobby the Un-civil Service; for certainly there are no good manners about its application or asserting.

They are having very lively times down on the Texas Border. The Mexican banditti have plundered the towns of Socorro and Yslet and in an engagement with a detachment of Texas Rangers they captured a cannon and killed Lieutenant Mortimer of the regular army and two men. Then they retreated across the Rio Grande, whither they were pursued by the Texans. Gen. Hatch has organized a force to chastise the invaders and protect El Paso, which is threatened.

A large band of loose and riderless Indian ponies came into Spearfish Valley, in the Black Hills country on Friday. As this indicates the near presence of hostiles, some troops of cavalry have been detached to prevent any sudden raids.

Elias Greenbaum of Chicago has failed for \$300,000.

At the seventy-second annual dinner of the New England Society, Hayes and Evarts, who were present, improved the occasion to stimulate the oozing of a certain amount of the milk and cider of emotional rhetoric, duly mixed with the pumpkin pie and doughnuts of indigestible demagoguery. There were a great many old Yankee hornblowers present, and among them one Mr. Clarke of Boston, who said he was for "reform." What a good man Dr. Clarke must be!

Very appropriately President Hayes "opened" the new American Museum of National History in New York. But it is very seldom that so rare a specimen of the cuttlefish is thus honored. He is more generally skinned, stuffed, labeled and hoisted into a glass showcase.

Madame Modjeska has met with very great success in Adrienne, in New York. A very large and fashionable audience greeted her.

Senator Patterson's condition is somewhat better; and his friends are hopeful that he will be well enough to resume his seat in the Senate after the holidays.

Flora Temple, the famous little trotting mare is dead.

Turkey will raise (or try to raise) a new levy of 300,000 men. These will keep on fighting and avoid capture till they reach Constantinople, where they will make a grand stand. The theory is a pretty one. But what will Russia be doing all this time? The London Standard thinks the Turk will be driven into Asia, where he properly belongs.

England is accumulating vast stores at Gibraltar. Orders have been received at Woolwich for the manufacture of field guns.

The Car is in St. Petersburg. The Mayor and assistant District Attorney of San Francisco have agreed (and it seems with the assent of Senator Sharon) to acquire for that city the title of the Spring Valley Water Works by condemnation. We suppose the character justifies this and not any application of the law of eminent domain.

A breeze was caused among the police and detective force of San Francisco by a report that Duncan the absconder had been concealed in that city.

The stock boards stand adjourned until Wednesday.

Five Mexican horse thieves were hanged by a mob in Kern county, Cal., on Friday.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE AND ORDER of the Honorable Second Judicial District Court in and for the Ormsby County, State of Nevada, on the 18th day of December, A. D. 1877, and attested on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1877, in favor of Jacob Muller, plaintiff, and against H. F. Cloutier and Agnes Cloutier, defendants, in the sum of \$1,002 85 principal, and costs of suit taxed at \$42 30; also interest since the 18th day of December, A. D. 1877, on \$1,002 85 at the rate of two (2) per cent. per month until paid, and interest on \$42 30 and \$42 30 costs at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum from same date until paid, all in United States gold coin, together with Clerk's accruing costs in the sum of \$3 75, and all costs which may hereafter accrue, to me directed, commanding me to sell certain real property described in said Decree, and in pursuance thereto, I have levied upon and will expose at public auction, to the highest bidder, in front of the Court House door in said Ormsby county, on the 19th DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1878, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 5 P. M., to wit: at 1 o'clock P. M., the real property set out in said Decree and described as follows, to wit: All that piece or parcel of land situated in Carson City, Ormsby County, State of Nevada, and known and designated on the official map thereof as lots numbered eight (8) and nine (9) in block numbered thirty-three (33) of Sears, Thompson and Sears' Division of said Carson City, Nevada, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging.

S. T. SWIFT, Sheriff.

Carson City, December 24, 1877.

T. W. W. Davins, Plaintiff's Attorney.

FRISBIE'S RESTAURANT.

HAVING BOUGHT THE above named Restaurant of Mrs. M. A. Frisbie, the undersigned solicits the patronage of the public.

The Restaurant has been Renovated and Furnished anew throughout, and no pains will be spared to make it in all respects a First Class Restaurant.

Also, Two Nicely Furnished Rooms to let, \$40, with board, per month.

The Table will be provided with all the Delicacies of the Season.

OPEN ALL HOURS, DAY AND NIGHT.

FRANCOIS A. MANNONY, Proprietor.

Carson, September 30, 1877.

LOST.

SOMEWHERE BETWEEN THE V. & T. Railroad Office and Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Office, in Carson, on the 20th of December 20th, 1877, a Check for \$80, drawn by Haynie & Co. on Wells, Fargo & Co., in favor of D. M. Cole. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Office, in Carson, December 21, 1877.

CARSON THEATER.

JOHN HOWORTH, Proprietor.
M. E. HOWORTH, Treasurer.

Tuesday,
Wednesday,
Thursday,

DECEMBER 25, 26, 27,

Matinee Christmas-day, 2 P. M.

HOWORTH'S

ORIGINAL HIBERNICA,

IRISH CHARACTER AND COMEDY CO.

Irish Scenery, Songs, Dances, Wit and Humor.

Doors open at 7:30; to commence at 8.

Admission.....50 and 75 cents

22nd Seats can be secured without extra charge at the usual place.

1894 "ALPHABETICAL" WILLIAMS, Business Manager.

GILLSON & BARBER

Have on Hand and Offer for Sale a Large and Well Selected Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

WHICH WE OFFER AT AS LOW RATES as any legitimate house in the trade can possibly afford to sell and pay their honest debts.

Our Stock Consists in Part of

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BUTTER,

FLOUR,

GRAIN,

GROUND FEED,

CLOTHING,

LIQUORS,

Patent Medicines,

OILS,

PAINTS,

CROCKERY,

STOVES,

TINWARE,

HARDWARE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Etc.....Etc.....Etc.

From our long experience in the business, and knowing and appreciating the wants of our customers and the inhabitants of this section of the country generally, we feel

We Can Guarantee Satisfaction

To all who may favor us with their patronage.

Give us a call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

GILLSON & BARBER.

Carson, October 6, 1877.

READ THIS! NO HUMBUG!

C. W. FRIEND'S

—STOCK OF—

Watches,

Silverware,

Jewelry,

Clocks,

Etc.....Etc.....Etc.,

MUST BE SOLD BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1878.

All Goods Guaranteed as Represented.

NO REASONABLE OFFER WILL BE REFUSED.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

CALL AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Great Reduction in Prices, owing to the decline in the Eastern Market.

E. B. RAIL,

OPPOSITE CAPITOL BUILDING, CARSON,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND

Retail Dealer in

HARDWARE,

Iron,	Steel,	Coal,	Rope,
Powder,	Shot,	Fuse,	Wedges,
Axes,	Saws,	Caps,	Sledges,
Anvils,	Nails,	Belows,	Lace Leather,

GLASS AND CROCKERY WARE,

Bar Fixtures, China Sets, Lamps, Chandeliers, Mirrors, Lanterns, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Agricultural Implements,

Plows, Harrows, Gang Plows, Reapers, Mowers, Wheat Rakes, Cultivators, Etc., Etc.,

Paints, Oils & Brushes,

Coal Oil, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, White Lead, Rubber Paint, Chemical Paint, Lead Oil, Machine, Castor, Neats Foot Oil, Alcohol, Etc., Etc.,

STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE,

Medallion and Latticed Ranges, Backs and other Brands of Stoves,

Pumps, Hose and Pipe, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Glass, Wood and Willow Ware, Bird Cages, Pistols, Guns, Cartridges, Water, Gas and Lead Pipe,

House Furnishing Goods.

Brass and Steam Goods.

Practical Plumbers and Tinsmiths to do roofing and manufacturing of all kinds Tin and Iron Ware

Call and Get Prices—Cheap for Cash.

E. B. RAIL.

NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL,

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Carson Turn Verein Society,

The Turners' Hall

GOOD MUSIC SECURED.

TICKETS.....\$2 00

Supper Fifty Cents Extra.

KLOX, CLOCKS

For the 1,000,000!

DON'T GO WITHOUT WHEN YOU

CAN BUY 1 FOR \$2 50,

AT MY HOROLOGICAL DEPOSITORY.

H. C. McLAUGHLIN